Tu khuda hai mera

by hp lover Shilu

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Summary: As suggested by "dareya lover"...i hv started the track...hope you like it...

1. Chapter 1

A/N-hello guys...i am back with a new ff...again dareya...and ravya...rahul&divya...on suggestion of my dear friend "dareya lover"...and added little duo chemistry...with team...hope you like it...

chapter1

A man is running at the beach...chasing a beautiful girl...she was laughing at him while running...

Girl-aaj nehi pakad paaoge tum mujhe...nehi aaungi tumhare hath...

Boy-achha...

Then with all his energy he ran too fast and held her by her waist...

Both fell on the beach...the boy fell on the girl...the girl looked at him in innocent eyes...the boy lost in it...

Girl-aauch uthona...

Boy-nehi...

Girl-plzz mujhe jaane do...

Boy-aise kaise basanti...

He gave a evil smile...

Girl-shut up and dont dare to call me that...

Boy-ohh...i really want to shut my mouth...need your help...plzz help me...

Then he made his face more close to her...but she spread water on his face...

Boy-(with closed eyes)oye yeh kya kardia...aur tumhare nazuk si hathon me itna sara pani kaise aya...

Voice-hathon me nehi bucket me aya...

Boy-(without opening eyes)darling tumhari sweet voice itna khadoos voice me kaise badal geya...

Voice-achha...aab uthega ya aapni nazuk hathon ka kamal dikhaun...

He opened his eyes...he is on his bed...realised he was dreaming about the girl...looked above...a pair of angry eyes staring at her...

Boy's pov-ohhh not again...aaj to pakka geya...bhagwan bachale mujhe...

Then he looked at the man...

Boy-hehehe...gud morning abhi bhaya...

Abhijit-dant dikhana band kar...aur roz usko office me dekhke mann nehi bharta tera...jo sapne me bhi dekhte rehta hai...

Boy-hehe...bhaya main divya ko kahan dekhrahatha sapne me...

Abhijit-rahul maine divya ka naam kahan lia...

Rahul turned red...

Abhijit-abb sarmana chhod...taiyar hoke niche ajana...mujhe mere saheb jade ko bhi uthana hai...

Rahul-kya...bhaya abhitak soye hain...aur aap mujhe dant rahe ho...

Abhijit-oye jaa taiyar ho...bo kal thak geyatha...baise main abhi uthane hi jaraha hoon use...

Abhijit left...

Rahul's pov-kya ajeebsi dosti hai dono me...chhot ek ko lagti hai aur dard dusre ko hota hai...koi yeh nehi bol sakta ke abhi bhaya humara aapne bhai nehi balki daya bhai ki dost hain...

He came out of thoughts by a sweet voice comming from down stares...

Voice-rahul...fresh hogeya...aaja nasta taiyar hain...

Rahul-aya tarika bhabi...

He went to fresh up...abhijit entered in daya's room...as always he is sleeping with a photo frame on his chest...abhijit moved to him...took the frame...looked at it...a girl with a beautiful smile...he put the frame aside...sat besides daya...slowly caressed his hairs..with this daya woke up...he slowly opened his eyes...

Daya-are boss...subha hogeyee kya...main fresh hoke ata hoon...

Abhijit nodded silently...went to dining...tarika came there...saw abhijit sitting there holding his head...she put her hand on his shoulder...abhijit looked at her...

Tarika-sab thik ho jaega abhijit...

Abhijit-lekin kab tarika...kab..

Tarika-housla rakho abhijit...agar hum aise parisan honge to uska shabra ka bandh bhi tut jaega...hume uske lie himmat banae rakhni hogi...aur fir aise me rahul ko bhi pata chal jaega...bo abhi bachcha hai...

Abhijit-tum sahi keh rahi ho...aur fir ek ummid ke alhaba hum kuchh kar bhito nehi sakte naa...

They interrupted by a voice...

Rahul-kya baaten ho rahi hai...

Tarika-kuchh nehi baith main plates lagati hoon...

Abhijit-ruko daya ko anedo...

Rahul got up from his place...hugged tarika from behind...

Rahul-bhabi main aapka pyara devar hoon na...

Tarika(with a smile)-haan..yeh koi puchhne wali baat hai...baise mujhe aisa kyun lagta hai ki mere pyara devar ko kuchh chahie...

Rahul-hehe...bhabi aap kitni achhi hai aapko sab pata chal jata hai...

Abhi-suru hogeya noutanki...

Rahul-bhabi...

Tarika-abhi...aise matt bolo...haan to rahul mujhe lagta hai...sayad tumhe divya ke sath dinner pe jana hai...

Rahul-waoo bhabi...you are genius...jst amazing...

Tarika-ok ok jada maska matt maar...chale jana dono...par jada late

matt karna...

Rahul-ok bhabi...

Jst then daya came there...sat at dining...

Daya-kahan jaane ki baaten ho rahi hai bhai...

Rahul-bo...bo bhaya...main...bo...

Abhijit-nikal geyee hawa...

Tarika-abhijit...stop teasing him...daya aaj rahul divya ko dinner pe le jana chahta hai...

Daya-oh...thik hai...khana lagado...bahat bhuk laga
hai...

Tarika-haan...tum log baitho main laga rahi hoon...

After brkfst all headed towords beauro...rahul entered inside playing with a file...suddenly dashed with someone...a beautiful girl with long hairs...rahul held her by waist...they are lost in their cuts eye lock...the papers from the file flying over them...

**Surkh wala, sauz wala, Faiz wala love**

**Hota hai jo love se jyada waise wala love**

**Ishq wala love**

**Hua jo dard bhi toh humko aaj kuch zyada hua**

**Ishq wala love**

**Ye kya hua hai kya khabar yehi pata hai zyada hua**

**Ishq wala love**

**Agar ye usko bhi hua hai phir bhi mujhko zyada hua**

**Ishq wala love**

**Meri neend jaise pehli baar tooti hai**

**Aankhein mal ke dekhi hai maine subah**

**Hui dhoop zyada leke teri roshni din chadha**

**Ishq wala love**

**Jhanke badalon ki jaali ke peechhe se**

**Kare chandani ye mujhko ittala**

_**Leke noor sara chand mera yahin pe hai chhupa chhupa
hua**_

**Ishq wala love**

**Hua jo dard bhi toh humko aaj kuch zyada hua**

**Ishq wala love**

**Ye kya hua hai kya khabar yehi pata hai zyada hua**

**Ishq wala love**

**Agar ye usko bhi hua hai phir bhi mujhko zyada hua**

**Ishq wala love**

all are watching them...

Nikhil-yeh nehi sudhrega...aajto geya...

Rajat cleared his throat intentionally...

Both came to reallity...all eyes are on them...both turned red...

Rahul-oh shit...

Rajat-aapne kuchh kaha...sunai nehi dia...

Rahul-bo ..main ..file...

Rajat-bichara file...usko to hawame uchalke bura haal kardia aapne...isse pehle ki daya sir abhijit sir ya ACP sir aye...sametlo...

He only nodded...and started gathering papers...

A/C-this is all about first chap...hope you like it...

2. Chapter 2

A/N- hiiii guys...and a long sssssssssrrrrrrryyyyyyyyyyyy for late update...really busy with some personal issues...

Lets start the second chap...

Chapter2

its evening...divya is getting ready for her date with rahul...her phone rang...a smile crept on her face...

Divya-hiii diii...kaise ho...

girl-main to thik hoon...par aap batao...awazse to lag raha hai ki bahat khus ho...

Divya-haan di...actually main bo rahul ke sath dinner pe...

Girl-oh...ho...thik hai chal enjoy kar...aur haan tere lie ek surprise hai...

Divya-waooo...surprise...kya hai...

Girl-oye...surprise batate nehi hai...chal phone rakh...rahul tera wait kar raha hoga..bye...

Divya-di...di...are...kat dia...yeh dii bhi naa...

Jst then she heard the horn sound...she came out...rahul is there...he looked at her...she is looked superb in a maroon dress...they moved out for dinner...

On the otherside,after dinner abhijeet came daya's room with two cup coffees...daya is doing his file works...

Abhi-daya...le coffee...

Daya-thanxx abhi...

abhijit sat on the bed silently...daya sensed something...looked at abhijit...

Daya-kya baat hai abhi...aisa kyun lagraha hai ki tum kuchh kehna chahte ho...

Abhi-haan...bo ...daya mujhe lagta hai ki tumhe aage badhna chahie...

Daya first looked at him...then outside...

Daya-yeh tum kya keh rahe ho...mere lie usse bhulana itna asaan nehi hai...uski yaadon ki sahare main aapni puri zindegi guzar sakta hoon...aur yeh baat tum achhese jaante ho...

Abhijit came near him...put his hand on daya's shoulder...

Abhi-dekh daya main samajh sakta hoon...par kisike jaanese zindegi rukti to nehi hai mere bhai...aur fir rahul humesha tumhare berukhi ke baareme puchchte rehta hai...

Daya-nehi usse yeh sab matt batana...

Abhi-thik hai...par tujhe bhi koshis karni hogi...aage badhneki..

Daya didnt reply...abhi silently went out of the room...daya engrossed in to ocean of thoughts...

Flashback

A girl is sitting in a garden...a boy is sleeping by head on her lap...she is caressing his hair...

Boy opened his eyes...looked at her...

Girl-daya saam ho chuka hai...mujhe jaana chahie...

Daya-nehi...itni jaldi nehi...abhi to ayee ho...

Girl-daya...kabse ayee hoon...aapka humesha yehi bahana...aab chalo mujhe jaanedo...

Daya-thik hai...par kal mujhe aaneme thodi der hogi...abhijit ke sath ek jaroori kaam pe jaana hoga...

Girl-khatra to nehi hai na...

Daya-doro matt itni jaldi nehi marunga...

She put her hand on his mouth...

Girl(with tears)-sssss...aise kabhi matt bolna...hum donoko agar alag hona pada to pehle main jaungi...

Daya-sara tum CID ks senior inspector Daya ki honewali biwi ho...kya yeh sab baaten leke baith geyee...be brave...

Sara-to suru kisne kia...

Daya-achha baba sorry...

Flash back over

Daya's pov-uss din nehi patatha ki tum sachme chali jaaogi...kyun chali geyee tum mujhe chhodke...kyun...itna nehi socha tumhare bina mera kya hoga...

Two drops of tears rolled down from his eyes...

**Tum bin kya hai jeena, kya hai jeena**

**Tum bin kya hai jeena**

**Tum bin jiya jaaye kaise**

**Kaise jiya jaaye tum bin**

**Sadiyon se lambi hain raatein**

**Sadiyon se lambe hue din**

**Aa jaao lautkar tum, yeh dil keh raha hai...**

**Phir shaam-e-tanhaai jaagi**

**Phir yaad tum aa rahe ho**

**Phir jaan nikalne lagi hai**

**Phir mujhko tadpaa rahe ho**

**Phir mujhko tadpaa rahe ho**

**Is dil mein yaadon ke mele hain**

**Tum bin bahut hum akele hain**

**Aa jaao lautkar tum, yeh dil keh raha hai...**

Unknowingly he slept...

Rahul and divya finished their date...rahul dropped divya at her

place...she byed him and turned to go...when rahul called her...

Rahul-divya...

She turned...looked at him...

Rahul-tumko nehi lagta hai ki tum kuchh bhul rahe ho...

Divya thought for a while...

Divya-ummmmm...nehi to...mujhe aisa nehi lagta...

Rahul came out of car...then went to her closer...

Rahul-mera good night kiss...

He then came close to her...moved his face to her...but she stopped him...

Divya-ssss...kya kar rahe ho...

Rahul-maine kya kia...

Divya-kuchh nehi...bahat raat ho chuka hai...jaao...

Rahul-okkk...but yeh udhari raha...

they left for each other's place...

Rahul parked his car...going to ring the doorbell...but before he could do anything...the door opened...

Rahul-bhabi...aap soyee nehi...

Tarika-nehi...bas jaa hi rahi thi...

After wishing good night to rahul...tarika entered in her room...someone grabbed her waist..she smiled...

tarika-abhijit soye nehi...

Abhi-ageya tumhara ladla...

Tarika-hmmm...kyun bo aapka ladla nehi hai...

Abhijit-hmmm...aab thoda pyar humpe bhi barsado...

He then picked tarika in arms...switched off the lights...

Next morning...all are in beauro...abhijit came to daya...

Abhi-daya main yeh sab file check kar rahatha... bo kal wali file kahan hai...

Daya-sayad gadi me reh geya main le ata hoon...

He turned to go...when he bumped with someone...

Daya-i am so sry...actually main...

But he couldnt complete his sentence...stunned at his place to see the persons face...infact abhijit,rajat and freddy are also in shock...the file in abhijit's hand dropped...

A/N-really in some problm so couldnt update earlier...so sorry...hope u like the chap...

3. Chapter 3

A/N-thanxx for reviews friends...

Chapter 3

Daya is not in a state to utter something...nikhil and rahul couldnt get their seniors behaviour...

The person-hello...

But no one replied...jst then ACP followed by divya and purvi entered...

ACP-abhijit aaj jo neyee officer anewalithi bo

But stopped...as his eyes fell on the person...in shock he only whispered...a name...

ACP-sara...

Divya rushed in and hugged the person...

Divya-diii...what a pleasant surprise...aap yahan kaise...

Diii-mera yahan transfer hua hai...

Then she turned to ACP...

Inspector Shreya reporting on duty sir...

ACP-oh...you are shreya...

Divya-haan sir...yeh meri badi behen hai...

ACP-oh...welcome...

He moved to his cavin without a word more...

Shreya-kya hua...sab aise...

Abhijit tried to lighten the situation...

Abhi-welcome shreya...main hoon

But cut by shreya...

Shreya-aap abhijit sir ho...mujhe pata hai...main aap sabko jaanti hoon...

Then she came to others...

Shreya-aap honge rajat sir...aap freddy sir...aap sachin sir...aap purvi...

Purvi-aap nehi tum...

Shreya-aur tum log nikhil,rahul aur pankaj...right...

they smiled..finally she came to the person standing like statue...

Shreya-aur aap hai daya sir...main aapki bahat badi fan hoon...aap soch bhi nehi sakte main aapke lie

But she cant complete as daya left beauro suddenly...abhijit excused himself and left followed by daya...

Shreya-kya hua...maine kuchh kia kya?

rajat-oh...no no actually sir log ek case ko leke thoda tensed hai...you make urself comfortable...

Shreya smiled and went with divya and purvi...freddy came to rajat...

Freddy-sir hume daya sirko dekhna chahie...

Rajat-nehi freddy...abhijit sir hai naa...unhe handle karne do...

Then freddy's mob rang...

Freddy-hello

ACP-freddy rajat aur sachin ko leke mere cabin me aao...

Freddy-jee sir...

They got in...

freddy-sir...aapne bulaya...

ACP-haan...bo...bo...

Rajat got his tension and hesitation...he and freddy and sachin looked at each other...

Rajat-sir...bo abhijit sir geye hain daya sir ke piche...

ACP-(with teary eyes)haan bo sambhal lega aapne bhai ko...tum log bhi thoda dhyan rakhna...kahin kisi chiz ka bura na lag jaye shreya ko...bo neyee ayee hai...

Rajat-jee...jee sir...

The four have tears in their eyes...

Sachin-sab thik ho jaega sir...housla rakhie...

At the beauro parking...

Abhijit rushed...couldnt get daya...finally he got him...standing by a wall...with head down...

abhi-daya...

He didnt reply...abhijit put his hand on his shoulder...

Abhi-(softly)daya...

He looked up...eyes are red...he immediately hugged abhijit...and started crying loudly...

Abhijit patted his back with tears in his eyes...

Daya-yeh kaisa mazak kia mere sath zindegi ne abhijit...

Abhijit-chup hoja daya...sab thik ho jaega...

Daya broke the hug

Daya-(while sobbing)kya..kya thik hoga...uski yaadon se bahar ane kelie duty hi ek chiz thi...aab to shreya din raat aankhon ke saamne rehegi...meri sara ka chehra...main...main kya karun...main...

Abhijit-tumhe aapne aapko sambhalna hoga...

He again took daya in his embrace...

In beauro,

Divya-diii not done...aapne mujhe bataya bhi nehi ki aap arahe ho...

Shreya-yehito tha tera surprise...remember?

divya made a face...

Shreya-achha yeh sab chhod tu yeh bata...yeh daya sir ko kya hogeya? Humesha aise hin gusse me rehte hain kya?

Divya-nehi dii...sirko sayad koi tension hogi...

Purvi-aur aap daya sirko leke kafi intrested hain...

Divya-haan purvi mam...is dunia me daya sir ki jitni sari fans honge na...meri diii sabse badi fan hogi unmese...

Purvi-achha...

Shreya-kya achha...main koi fan nehi hoon...main to diwani hoon unki...sajda karti hoon unki...

Rahul-wawww...bhai ki to nikal padi...koi to aya unki registhan aise zindegi me pani ka bahar lane...

Voice-koun kahan pe bahar la raha hai rahul?

dr salunkhe entered followed by dr tarika...but both pulled their steps after noticing shreya...both turned speechless...

Rahul-are bhabi...dr sahab milie shreya mam se...yeh aaj hi join ki hai...aur yeh divya ki badi behen hai...

Shreya-hello...dr shalunke...hii dr tarika...

Dr shalunkhe-ha...halloo...

Tarika-hiiii...

Shreya-main divyase aaplogon ke baareme bahat suna hai...

Tarika-ohh...

Tarika excused herself...rushed to lab...shalunkhe followed her...

Tarika-sir...yeh...

Dr shalunkhe-haan beta main bhi hairan hoon...

Tarika-daya...daya pata nehi kaisa hoga...

Dr-dont worry beta mujhe yakin hai bo aapne aapko sambhal lega...aur fir abhijeet bhi to uske saath hai na...bo sambhal lega aapne bhai ko...

A/N-thats all about chapter 3...hope you enjoy it...

End
file.